Iohn. My Lord *Chattilion*, welcome into England:
How fares our brother *Philip* King of France?

Chat. His Highneſſe at my comming was in health,
And will'd me to ſalute your Maieſtie,
And ſay the meſſage he hath giuen in charge.

Iohn. And ſpare not man, we are prepar'de to heare.

Chat. *Philip*, by the grace of God moſt Chriſtian King of *France*, hauing taken into his guardain & protection *Arthur* D. of *Brittaine* ſonne and heire to *Ieffery* thine elder brother, requireth in the behalfe of the ſaide *Arthur*, the Kingdome of *England*, with the Lordſhip of *Ireland*, *Poicters*, *Aniow*, *Toraine*, *Maine*: and I attend thine anſwer.

Iohn. A ſmall requeſt: belike he makes account,
That *England*, *Ireland*, *Poicters*, *Aniow*, *Toraine*, *Maine*,
Are nothing for a King to giue at once:
I wonder what he meanes to leaue for me.
Tell *Philip*, he may keepe his Lords at home,
With greater honour than to ſend them thus
On Embaſſades that not concerne himſelfe,
Or if they did, would yeeld but ſmall returne.

Chat. Is this thine anſwer?

Ioh. It is, & too good an anſwer for ſo proud a meſſage.

Chat. Then King of *England*, in my Maſters name,
And in Prince *Arthur* Duke of *Brittaines* name,
I doe defie thee as an enemie,
And wiſh thee to prepare for bloody warres.

Q. Elianor. My Lord (that ſtands vpon defiance thus)
Commend me to my nephew, tell the boy,
That I Queene *Elinor* (his grandmother)
Vpon my bleſſing charge him leaue his Armes,
Whereto his head-ſtrong mother prickes him ſo:
Her pride we know, and know her for a Dame
That will not ſticke to bring him to his end,
So ſhe may bring her ſelfe to rule a realme.
Next, wiſh him to forſake the King of *France*.
And come to me and to his Vncle here,
And he ſhall want for nothing at our hands.

Chat.

Chat. Thus ſhall I doe, and t
Iohn. *Pembrooke*, conuey him
But not in haſt: for as we are a
We meane to be in *France* as ſo
To fortifie ſuch townes as we p
In *Aniow*, *Toraine*, and in *Norma*
Enter the Shriue and whiſpers th

Saliſ. Pleaſe it your Maieſty, h
hampton-ſhire, with certaine p
ted a riot, & haue apeald to you
Highneſſe for ſpeciall cauſe to h

Ioh. Will them come neere, &
Goe *Salisbury* and make prou
We meane with ſpeed to paſſe t
Say Shriue, what are theſe men,
Or whereto tends the courſe of

Shriue. Pleaſe it your Maieſt
turally falling at odds about th
ken your Highneſſe peace, in ſ
wrongs without courſe of Law
lawfully aſſembled themſelues i
committed a riot, appealing fro
your Highnes: and here I *Thor*
thamptonſhire doe deliuer ther

Iohn. My Lord of *Eſſex*, will
and tell the cauſe of their quarr

Eſſex. Gentlemen, it is the K
cour your griefe, and doubt no

Phil. Pleaſe it your M. the w
bide all wrongs, before I once
ſhamefull ſlander of my parent
the bad dealing of my brother

Rob. Then, by my Prince his
And tell your Maieſty what rig
To offer wrong, as he account
My father (not vnknowne vnt
Receiu'd his ſpurres of Knight